



*Easter, Christmas, or Whitsuntide* holidays, have been very unwilling to go to school again; infomuch, that some one has been forced to go and make an excuse to their master for their not having got their task, which is using them to very bad habits; for if they are excused at *Easter*, they will want the same indulgence at *Whitsuntide*; and when *Christmas* comes

comes, will think it very cruel to have a task to get,

Now I must inform such idle boys, that by such practices, they will lose three months out of twelve, be looked upon as great dunces, and let all the little boys get before them; but this is not all, for they will be obliged to go to school till they are fifteen or sixteen years old, which is a very sad sight indeed. It was not so with *Tom Trot*; no, no, he could get up in a morning, and learn as much before breakfast as most boys could in a whole day. This is the good boy Mr. *Crop* promised a little while ago to give you some account of,

C

Tans